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## INTEREST IN CLASS GAMES GROWING

Last Wednesday afternoon the team representing the Preparatory department met the Freshmen class team and also their "Waterloo," coming out at the short end of a 32-0 score. The Prep team played well considering that this was their first appearance and also their light weight. The Freshies outweighed them man to man and after the first quarter smashed thru their line at will. During the early part of the game the winners were unable to do anything against their opponents, but once they had started scoring the rest came easy. The individual stars of the game were Steketee for the winners and Vruwink for the losers. Since Wednesday's game the Prep. team has been dropped from the league owing to its lightweight and the remaining four teams will each play two games with all the others instead of one as formerly.

On Friday the old rivals, i. e., the Juniors and Sophs, came together for their first tussle this year, and the whistle blew with the Juniors on top of the heap with a 22 to 0 score. The Sophs. were handicapped by the absence of several players from their lineup due to injuries, and the chesty Juniors started the ball rolling in the first quarter when Van Putten scored a touchdown besides kicking a field goal.

Although the Sophs made desperate efforts to score, the winners held them at bay and added two more touchdowns to their total when Dalman circled around the end on a fake play for a score and Van Putten picked up a fumble and duplicated the stunt. All that was required after that was to keep the losers from scoring and the game ended with that wish gratified.

Vos and Klaaren, and Van Putten, Dalman and Vander Meer were the individual stars of the contest.

### FACULTY RECEPTION.

Dr. and Mrs. Vennema Most Delightful Entertainers.

Did anyone notice evidences of dissatisfaction upon the usually serious faces of our august faculty on Thursday? Listen, my friends, there's a reason, and since it doesn't happen very frequently we will overlook the discrepancy.

The fact is that on Wednesday evening Dr. and Mrs. Vennema entertained the faculties of the College and Seminary, and also the resident members of the College Council and their wives.

The rooms were most attractively decorated, the color scheme being red and green, and formed an effective background for the merry party.

A short and exceedingly interesting program followed a few words of welcome by Dr. Vennema. Mrs. Milton Hoffman sang "Mignonette" and "Kathleen Mavourneen." Mr. Deacon, professor of music, was then introduced and delighted the company with the rendition of "Dearest." Miss Ethelyn Metz' reading from "David Copperfield" won merited applause, and after her encore Mr. Arthur Heusinkveld rendered two instrumental numbers.

Following the program a delightful supper was daintily served.

### MILITARY TRAINING PROPOSED AS DEBATE QUESTION

Last Friday night the various societies voted on the debate questions submitted by the committee. First choice was "Military Training," and the second had to do with a Tariff Board. Both questions, especially the first, are very much up-to-date and promise fine debates.

After the other colleges have submitted their choices a final vote will be taken.

## PICTURES IN LATIN

PROF. HOFFMAN FINDS A NEW WAY TO STUDY OLD CLASSICS.

The Sophomore class in Latin the other day begged the professor that he would prolong the class hour! And they were not rushing to finish an examination either. Did you ever hear the like? Thing of it, a Latin class begging for more Latin.

The reason was that Prof. Hoffman has found a way to make this old bugbear really interesting. He keeps in his room a stereopticon, equipped with a fine electric light which can be connected in an instant, and he will take ten or fifteen minutes to show to the class a half dozen views bearing on the lesson of the day. The Sophomores were reading Pliny's letter about the great eruption of Vesuvius that buried Pompeii and Herculaneum, and so they were shown views of the mountain, the crater with steam issuing forth, and the lava beds as they are today. Mr. Hoffman had taken the views himself on his trip through Italy and so was able to explain them most interestingly. One of the students was heard to remark as he passed out, "Is that really the way it looks today? I never would have dreamt it."

Stereopticon lectures have been given in connection with Latin before, but a student is hardly able to digest at once all he sees in an evening. This way he will get it little by little in connection with his daily work. Prof. Hoffman holds that Hope's reputation for scholarship in the classics must be maintained. But, he says, new times and new students demand slightly different methods than the old, and he is determined to use every legitimate instrument to develop an interest in the subject he teaches. Without sacrificing a whit of the old thoroughness, he intends to work in as much of the newer tendencies in education as is practicable, and to judge from the attitude of the Sophomores, this attempt is eminently satisfactory.

## INFORMATION AND INSPIRATION IN CHAPEL

Y. W. C. A. ALSO ADDRESSED IN THE AFTERNOON.

On Friday morning the student body was especially privileged by being allowed to remain in chapel during the first hour and listen to the pleasing and instructive remarks of several who hold positions of honor in the work of our church. Mrs. Knox, Secretary of the Woman's Board of Foreign Missions, was the first speaker, and presented in an impressive manner the need for workers in the foreign field. Thru Mrs. Morris, the Secretary of the Woman's Board of Domestic Missions, we got a glimpse of conditions among our own American Indians. We became still better acquainted with the conditions in our home land when Miss Moore, who is a nurse at Gray Hawk, Kentucky, told us of her work among the Mountaineers. Miss Davis, the Secretary of the Boards of Foreign and Domestic Missions, emphasized the importance of our relation to the church. Only three minutes were left for Dr. Gowen, president of the Synod, but he used his time to good advantage. The students employed their usual expression of appreciation, and gave the old yells with great emphasis.

In the afternoon the girls of the Young Women's Christian Association met the women of our board who are making an extended tour among the western churches and heard still more of the different phases of work which each speaker represented.

## "POSSIBILITIES" DISCUSSED IN Y. M.

PROF. DIMMENT LEADS THE MEETING.

After the rousing Y. M. C. A. meeting of last Tuesday evening, no one would have dared to say, "Religion is impotent; the Y. M. C. A. is idly drifting." Of course, no such minimizing that could ever have been cherished against the Y. M., unless it were by one who had failed to "try and see." But the meeting of last Tuesday night gave much more than abundant evidence of the fact that there was "life" in that Y. M. C. A. room; evidence that Christianity and youth make a wonderful combination for the generation of powerful activity.

Prof. Dimment led the meeting. Both in song and in service the meeting was a doubly inspiring one. The singing, conducted in convention style, was the most lusty and rousing we have heard in many a meeting. The subject, "Possibilities," at once threw open a field wider than the comprehension of human thought and activity. Basing his thoughts upon the text of the first nine verses of the first chapter of Joshua, in which God places the divine commission of leading the Children of Israel into the Promised Land, "to possess it," upon his servant Joshua, Professor Dimment artistically sketched for us a picture of "life," with its mighty commission, its alternate choices, its untold possibilities, its ultimate goal.

In the form of a figure, drawn from ancient mythology, he placed before us the great truths of the evening. It is said that one day, while walking down the public highway, the mighty Hercules, otherwise so indomitable, grew tired, and sat down by the way, beneath a tree, to rest. While resting there, two alternatives of Life—Virtue and Vice, or pleasure—in the perfect form of two beautiful women, presented themselves to him. Similarly, at the cross-road of Life there stand two figures—one, the Son of God; the other, the Son of Belial; the one, offering life, peace, happiness, contentment, and Salvation, while asking service and sacrifice; the other offering sorrow, discontent, remorse, and death, while asking naught but ease and idleness. What course shall he take?

With the possibilities of the age thus before him, the youth steps forth into the world. The field stretches out before him, and he, like Joshua of old, is invited, yes urged, to "take possession of it." It is his to herald Truth, and set men free; his to conquer worlds, transform lives, and rescue souls. And in no way can he attain unto a higher goal than by choosing the way of the Prince of Peace. Fellows, let's fall in line!

—F. D. J., '18.

## TIME FOR ORATORY DRAWS NEAR

PROHIBITION CONTEST TO BE HELD DEC. 15; PEACE CONTEST EARLY NEXT TERM

The oratorical committee held its first meeting a few days ago and began its work for the year. The committee is composed of the following: T. F. Zwemer, president; D. DeBoer, vice-president; W. Scholten, secretary; G. De Witt, treasurer; A. Reinbrandt, Preparatory representative.

There will be this year four local contests, besides the Ladies' contest and the Preparatory contest. The date for the Prohibition contest, at which a representative for the state contest in

Continued on Page Four)

## Literary Department

### Noorah

"La-ilaha—illa—'illaha; Muhamma—du Rasulu—'allah" came the low clear call to prayer at evening over the quiet Algerian countryside. The hush of evening was softly falling upon the land and the red glow of the sinking sun was illuminating the sky with its brilliant colors, the last good will token of a departing day.

From a tent, here and there, emerged an Arab, and following him appeared his family. After advancing a short distance, each shuffled aside some sand something which would give them in with his bare feet, turned toward Mecca and prayed. Four times they prostrated themselves and the impressive ceremony was ended. Solemnly each returned to his tent, and again the countryside was lone and forsaken. Quiet reigned supreme.

The hours of prayer were strictly observed by these Arabian families and especially by Emir and his household. Five times a day, they prayed. As they did at sunset, so at sunrise, at noon, at four o'clock, and when the evening star disappeared,—five times they reverently performed their devotions. Emir was a sincere worshipper and naturally his household were forced to do as he did.

In Emir's family was a fourteen-year-old girl by the name of Noorah. Though a member of the household, one could see at a glance that she was not really of it. She performed her duties and tasks as did the other girls in the home, and was treated much as they, so that outwardly, one could detect no possible difference. The African sun had tanned her cheeks, yet nothing could change those grey eyes, and the brown hair was wavy as ever. Five times a day with her Arabian sisters, she performed the rites and ceremonies of prayer, but somehow, she felt that she was widely different, unlike her Arabian brothers and sisters. What was it that made her look so? Where before, had she seen others like herself? Yet she dared not voice her thoughts, not even aloud to herself.

A few days later, Emir was preparing to visit the great city, and soon he and his entire household could be seen journeying up to Algiers, the city on the precipice, with shining mosques and gleaming buildings with the peaceful Mediterranean before it. As they neared the city they met more and more people and that activity which is found in every city was everywhere evident. Noorah noticed the many different types and reflected that they were not all dark, nor did they all, in the least, resemble her acquaintances. There already was the first great difference which she observed. The beauty of the scenes, the city with its high terraces which rose one above another, and the road which wound from terrace on to terrace, filled her soul with pleasure. As they passed the gay French quarters with the large public square filled with merry-makers, she opened her eyes and drank in that for which she had thirsted so long. On up they went, still higher, turned a corner, and found themselves in the narrow steep paths of the Arabian section.

Not long after, Emir met one of his friends, sheik Idulla, and the two were soon deeply interested in a conversation. There was a large public meeting to be held near by and the two became curious to investigate. Noorah heard them talk about Allah and Jesu and wondered what strange thing it could be. It did not take them long to decide and presently the entire company were on their way to the corner building. She followed up its winding stairs and on reaching the top, uttered a low cry of wonder.

"Sabbach-Kum Bil Kheio!" (Good

morning) was called to her, and a strange appearing lady with white skin and a peculiar dress greeted her in a most cordial manner. Presently she heard again.

"Salaam aleckum" (Peace be to you) and she found herself among others being led into a long narrow room where she was told to sit down with the Arabian girls on the floor.

She could not understand what it meant. Within, she trembled of fear and excitement, but only the sparkle of her grey eyes revealed her hidden feeling of anticipation. Soon the strange lady appeared and the kindly smile of welcome assured her that she need have no fear. She listened with breathless attention. What strange things the lady was saying! Where had she heard such stories before? Why did the lady speak so much of Jesu instead of Allah?

Noorah was aroused and gazed at the white lady with rapt attention. She was strangely drawn to her and asked timidly, "Who are you?"

The white lady was pleased and drew the child to her side. She tried to explain that she had come from a country far away to tell the Arab boys and girls, and men and women about the true God, that she loved them all, and wanted to teach them the right.

Miss Trotter took a peculiar liking to Noorah; somehow she did not seem to be like her Arab sisters. And a sudden, strong impulse entered the missionary's heart. After the services, she approached Emir and in an artful way began to speak of Noorah. At first, Emir was distrustful, but later he told her a story. Miss Trotter seemed astonished, and again she was perfectly passive. The minutes passed into an hour; finally they came to an agreement and Emir prepared to leave. Miss Trotter took Noorah's hand and spoke to her. The child was to remain with the missionary. The family departed, and Noorah seemed content.

The days and weeks passed by. Noorah was no longer the girl whom we first knew working in the Arabian household among the hills. She had changed. Her cheeks were losing their tan and the few new frocks she had changed the girl who once had lived as an Arab, into a girl who now lived as an American. Through the weeks and months that passed, she had become as a daughter to Miss Trotter who was in turn a mother to her.

It was the latter part of June and there was great excitement in and about the Mission House. An American vessel was going to enter port on this date, carrying a large company of tourists. On their sight-seeing trip through Algiers, they were to stop at the headquarters in Arab town to interview the workers there. Although the meeting would be short it was an event of rare occurrence in the lives of these people, inspiration for many days to come.

The long looked for day arrived. Miss Trotter and Noorah were the objects of all questioning and examination. It was indeed a great day for the girl and pleasure danced in her eyes. And then a strange feeling came over her. She was being watched by someone. But, she tried to reason, that was only natural. Of course, everyone would look. That's what they all were doing. Yet the more she reasoned, the more she felt that she was being scrutinized. She raised her eyes, and they rested upon a man and a woman, hidden in whose faces one could see the evidences of sorrow. Her eyes met those of the woman's and for some time neither could withdraw her gaze. What was there that drew her interest upon that

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# The Anchor

Published every Wednesday during the College Year by Students of Hope College.

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## Editorial

### THAT CHAPEL QUESTION

The strikingly spectacular initiation of the Meliphone last Monday morning and the subsequent demand of the president for an apology for certain of their actions, somewhat raised again that Chapel question. In the past that question has occasionally caused a bit of uneasiness, and may do so in the future, altho our record this year has been, comparatively speaking, one of which we may well be proud.

The religious value of the daily Chapel worship is hardly appreciated to the full extent by us students. That Hope is a Christian college, that it has in its faculty men of strong and consistent principle, and that the exercises of each day are begun by a sincere devotional service—these are things for which we should be profoundly grateful. We are fortunate in attending a college where the Chapel exercises have such religious significance.

Another value in these exercises, perhaps not so easily recognized at first glance, is the social. The characterizing principle of Chapel worship does not lie merely in that it is devotional; that can be attended to individually. It rather lies in this, that students and professors gather for worship as a college, and lay at God's altar not only the tribute of their individual hearts but also that of the college as such. And even apart from these religious connections, the social consideration plays a large part, for here is the only place, absolutely the only place, where the college gathers together as such and manifests itself as a unified, inter-related, and inter-cognizant (to coin the phrase) body—and thus as differing in principle from the university. And so no one thinks of Chapel quite as a church service, and upon occasion we use in it even so noisy a thing as the college yell.

But these privileges, both the religious and the social, should be made more of. If there is any one thing that every single student—and every professor, too—should attend every single day, it is chapel. Furthermore, we cannot but regret that class yelling is somewhat curbed, that classes do not sit entirely together, and that minute meetings cannot be held as formerly. Of course, the religious phase must always be kept in the chief and foremost place, but there is no reason why Chapel should not in addition be the social center of the college. A plan was mentioned last year to make it so by holding it in the middle of the morning, allowing a full half hour for it, as some colleges do. But there is something about holding it before all other work which we should not like to lose.

Chapel ought to mean a good deal to the college. It does mean much already to all of us. But it might mean just a little more if every one would cooperate. The first requirement for its becoming a social center is the attendance of everybody. The religious exercises demand a respectful attention on the part of all while they are being conducted; it is manifestly out of harmony with the spirit of divine worship for the student even occasionally to prepare a lesson or for a professor even once to verify an itemized account during the reading of Scripture. The spirit of our

Chapel exercises is not at all bad; this year we have a fine start. We want to keep it up and make it even better. All, student body and faculty alike, must help if we are to do so. Perhaps the greatest share of responsibility in this matter falls upon the students; let us be faithful and do our part.

## Seminary News

What visitor to the Seminary is more welcome than the Anchor?  
 H. V. E. Stegeman is the newly elected secretary of the Adelpheic society.

Robert Kroodsma of the Middle class attended the S. S. Convention in Zealand Friday afternoon.

"Butch" conducted the services in connection with the Hope College gridiron and the inter-class football games last week.

Dr. Kolyn occupied the pulpit in the Second Reformed church of Grand Haven last Sunday.

Prof. Kuizenga addressed the Sunday School Convention of Ottawa County last Friday on the subject of "Moral Education in the Sunday School."

Mr. George Heneveld of the Senior class conducts the catechetical classes in the Graafschap Reformed church in the absence of a regular pastor.

Tuesday evening the regular Adelpheic meeting was held at the home of Dr. Kolyn. Mr. George Bonte, Hope '13, had charge of the devotionals, while Mr. Henry Colenbrander read a very interesting and instructive paper on "The Fatherhood of God."

The Tennis tournament has almost come to a finish. The five highest at the present writing are Messrs. Scholten, Hekhuis, Stegeman, Hoffs, and Stopples. The tournament in doubles will be staged as soon as the singles tournament is finished. There is at present a three-cornered race for the "consolation prize." No names will be mentioned as yet.

Friday many phases of missionary work were presented to the Seminary students. Dr. Gowen, president of the General Synod, on a tour in behalf of the church building fund, Mrs. DeWitt Knox and Mrs. David Morris, representatives of the Women's Board of Foreign and Domestic Missions respectively, Miss Lillie Moore, nurse of the Gray Hawk Hospital in Kentucky, and Miss Frances Davis, newly appointed secretary of the Young People's Work,—all addressed the students in behalf of their respective work.

Senior preaching on Thursday morning is in full swing again. Messrs. Boenkork, Colenbrander, and Dame have preached thus far in the Dutch language, while Mr. De Vries preached last Thursday in the German language. Marinus Den Herder will preach next Thursday morning.

—"Son of Hope."

## Exchanges

Notable additions in the departments of Greek and Home Economics, have been made at the Northwestern College. A new Domestic Science course has been instituted and is in charge of Supt. Elizabeth Hoe'man. The department of Greek is capably filled by Belle Voegelien.

New regulations are in force at Hillsdale, concerning the hitherto dangerous fraternity rushing. An interfraternity committee, which consists of two members elected by each of the fraternities, acting with an advising faculty committee of two members, has been appointed. This board will consider all matters of mutual interest to the fraternities.

### Y. W. C. A.

The second number of the series of lectures given by Dr. McCreary, was on the subject "Desires—What do you want?" We have many desires in common, for example, we desire wisdom, guidance, and popularity, in the sense of having the respect and esteem of those we know. The fact that our desires are not always satisfied, affords no



The Dormites were honored with the presence of a guest at supper last Thursday evening. Miss Anna Jaffer was visiting Callie De Motts for a few days. Miss Jaffer was well pleased with Hope and expects to attend school here next year.

The committee in charge of drawing up questions for Junior class debates and dividing the class into teams has completed its work, and the teams will soon be ready for action. Anyone who has either the first or fourth hour free, come to Prof. Nykerk's room and hear some interesting debates. Everybody is invited to come to the Chapel and witness two hour debates on Wednesday afternoons.

On Monday morning the chapel worshippers were favored with a selection by a new quartet. The quartet consisted of the new members of the Meliphone society. The young men appeared on the rostrum with their coats turned to show that this was not an ordinary occurrence, but their debut into Hope college society. Then suddenly Prof. Kleinheksel appeared on the scene! "Later we noticed that the boys were seated in the faculty seats."

Is it cold? Perhaps you may not think so now. Had you asked the question the latter part of the past week, the dormite would have said, "Oh, it's just too terrible for anything. Why couldn't Prof. Dimment have seen to that furnace before. Oh, I think it's horrid. And then Mrs. Durfee told us to go home too, if we had any, but I can't think of leaving the dorm either, because I know if I'd go to Miss—'s place I wouldn't study a bit." The installment of the new furnace may have caused a few chills, but no little laughter and fun also.

The girls report that they were most delightfully entertained on Saturday and Sunday, at the homes of those living in the city. On Monday evening the new furnace did its first work, and the happy reunion of co-eds celebrated the event.

Birthdays afford a good explanation for "surprise spreads." At least such was the case when on Monday evening at half after nine, subdued but nevertheless busy preparations took place in one of the Dormitory suites. The Senior girls were in charge, and at the appointed time Miss Nellie Smallegan was given the chance to join in the general merry-making.

Another birthday feature took place on Tuesday evening when a cake brightly lighted with a certain number of candles was given a conspicuous place on one of the Dormitory tables in honor of Miss Elsa Petterson.

On Saturday evening the cabinet girls of the Young Woman's Christian Association met for an informal social time with Miss Davis, the secretary of the Boards of Foreign and Domestic Missions, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Hoekje.

Friday afternoon the Minerva girls enjoyed a "hike." They went to the woods across the lake, kindled a fire and enjoyed a real camp summer. The girls believe that they can have the best kind of times by living close to Nature.

reason to believe that they are not known above. In many instances a much larger work has been accomplished through the non-gratification of desire than could ever have taken place had our own desires been realized. Our greatest desire should be for a richer conception of Christ, for a more personal acquaintance with Him.

A report was given by Miss Eva Leenhouts on a series of lectures held at the Geneva Conference, and a missionary budget of news items concerning those in the various fields was given by Miss Lucy Vander Ploeg. The special music was a vocal solo by Miss Cornelia Leenhouts.

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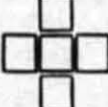
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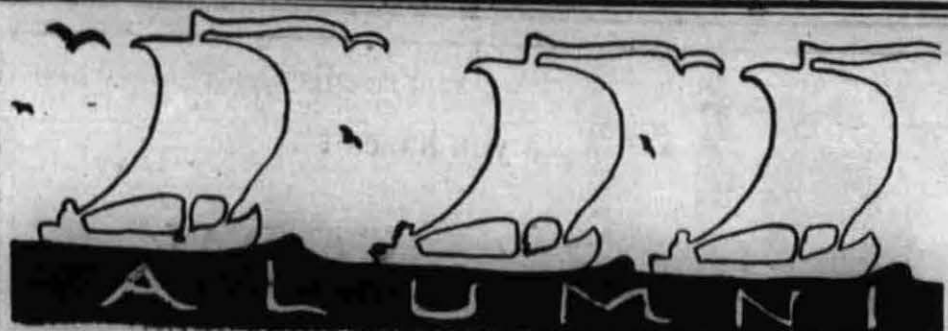
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President Ame Vennema, '79, Gerrit Diekema, '81, Gerrit Van Schelven, Rev. J. Alexander Brown, and John Snitzler of Grand Rapids, held a meeting in Grand Rapids recently to lay plans for entertaining the General Synod of the Reformed church in America, at Holland next June. This meeting will be held in Holland to help celebrate the semi-centennial of the college.

Mrs. Henry Vruwink, '10, and two children, will leave this week for their home in Colony, Oklahoma, after spending four months in Michigan. Her mother, Mrs. L. Pikaart, will accompany her to her home and will spend several months there; Mr. Pikaart will follow later and spend part of the winter in Oklahoma.

At the Second Reformed church of Lodi, New Jersey, September 26 was observed as Rally Day. In a membership contest which was held, eleven members were added to the Adult Bible Class. The previous enrollment of the school was 242, and the additions make it now 284. This is the first rally day in the history of the school and the results are greater than were expected. Rev. A. J. Van Houten, '09, is pastor of this church.

Mr. Henry Geerlings, '88, of Holland, has been re-elected president of the Ottawa County Sunday School Association. The Sunday School workers of Holland and Ottawa county are trying to obtain the State convention for Holland in 1916.

Rev. A. M. Van Duine, '89, of Chicago, has accepted a call to Passaic, N. J.

Rev. David Van Strien, '09, of Negano, Shinshu, Japan, has been called to Tokyo to teach in the Meiji Gakuin during the absence of several of the faculty.

Rev. D. C. Ruigh, '96, has been forced to give up his work temporarily at Meiji Gakuin, Tokyo, Japan, owing to ill health. He is recuperating at one of the hill stations in Japan.

Miss Bernice Hoffman, '12, is very seriously ill at her home near Cawker City, Kansas. She has been teaching in Cawker for three years but has been unable to teach this year.

Hon. G. J. Diekema, '81, has been invited to be one of the guests at the Pavedway demonstration from Lansing to Detroit. The party started Friday morning. It is estimated that one thousand automobiles are in line. Mr. Diekema is one of the principal speakers along the route.

Mr. Hessel Yntema, '12, left last week for New York, from where he sailed to England Saturday on the American liner, "New York." Mr.

#### NOORAH.

(Continued from First Page)  
couple more than upon any other? The strange feeling staid with her and a pair of soft grey eyes continually flashed through her mind.

"Noorah! Noorah!"  
Miss Trotter called her to look after the distracted couple who were standing alone in the corner. She was to be their guide, to show them the things of interest in the Mission House. Noorah was glad; her heart was beating fast. What was going to happen? She led them into a room called the Arabian sitting room. Miss Trotter had been teaching her English, and so Noorah attempted to explain to the bewildered pair about the sitting room. The young voice sounded sweet and clear, and then—a wonder happened. A father and mother had found their child, yes, their own Noorah was given back to them.

"And you say I've been away for many years—since I was four years

old? Don't I belong to Emir, and I belong to you? I was stolen once and bought by Emir? And am I from far away just like you?"

It was evening, and the soft twilight fell silently over the Algerian city. Here and there, the twinkling of a star could be seen and the soft flush of twilight was deepened into night. Noorah sat alone on an upper veranda, gazing into the depths of the sky.

"La illahu—illa—allahu, Muhammadu-Rasulu—'allah," rose clearly into the night. But now it called her to look forward into a future where Christianity reigned. Now, it called her to follow a father and mother into a land where visions bright and splendid could be realized, where life was beautiful, and hope eternal. The gulf of the years of mystery, of vague doubts and fears had been spanned. The links in the chain of life had been joined. And Noorah was happy.

—Sara-Helene Trompen, '16.

Yntema resumes his studies as Rhodes scholar at Oxford.

We feel safe in thinking that there are many Alumni who take enough interest in their Alma Mater to spend fifteen or twenty minutes and a two cent postage stamp in her behalf. This column is yours, and we want you to feel at home in it. Don't be afraid to criticize and suggest. We will publish all communications received in this column. Communications may be addressed to either of the Alumni editors or the Editor-in-Chief.

Alumni, show your interest in your Alma Mater.



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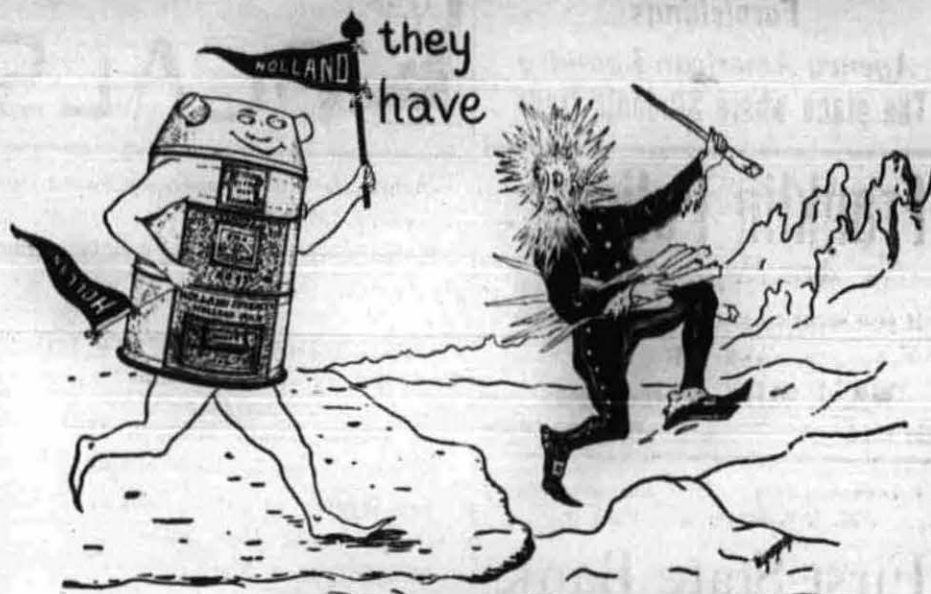
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## LOCALS

Cloetingh—How many subjects are  
you carrying, Ovie?

Hospers—I am carrying one and drag-  
ging three.

Post (conjugating a French verb)—  
To donno, Je donno, I donno.

What Would Happen If—  
Patterson would lead chapel?  
Art Winter forgot to laugh?  
Dolly should hate girls?  
Jack forgot to flirt?  
Veenker gave an oration?  
Ted should flunk in class?  
Gene should be on time?  
Max wasn't absent-minded?  
Nykerk had to eat at the Dorm?  
Mrs. Durfee should oversleep?

Coxy—I need sympathy.  
Pete—Why, what's the matter?  
Coxy—Oh, Wichers is going to give  
us a test.

Pete—Then you don't need sympathy,  
you need knowledge.

A great amount of bluffing,  
Lots of air quite hot,  
Makes a recitation  
Seem like what it's not.—Ex.

Wichers (In history)—Where did the  
name Hungary have its origin?  
Haberman—Hungry for land.

Prof. Patterson—Where did Agricul-  
ture begin?

Bright "C"—In the Garden of  
Eden.

Chappie—How long did it take you  
to run a car?

Brouwer—Oh three or four.

Chappie—Weeks?

Brouwer—No cars.

Freshie—Do you know anything  
about the language of flowers.

Senior—Only this much: a five dollar  
box of roses talks a heap louder than a  
fifty cent bunch of carnations.

1st father—What course is your  
daughter taking at college?

2nd father—I can't remember, but I  
think its cosmetics.

Do we admire the Sophomores?  
Oh, yes! Certainly we do,

Do we admire them as much as the  
Sophomores do?

Not quite.

Prof. Nykerk—What words could be  
sadder than these, "It might have  
been?"

(Stops for effect)

Junior (fancitly waving his hand)

—I know two sadder words.

Prof. Nykerk—What are they?

Junior—Please remit.

Rhea—This is certainly a modern  
cook book in every way.

Dell—How so?

Rhea—It says "After mixing your  
bread you can watch two reels at the  
movies before putting it into the bake  
oven."

Prof. Waide—What are you laughing  
at? Not me?

Raap—Oh, no, sir.

Prof. Waide—Then what else is there  
in the room to laugh at?

A SOPHOMORE'S EXAMPLE OF  
ALLITERATION

An Austrian army, awfully arrayed,  
Boldly by battery besieged Belgrade

Cossack commanders, cannonading,  
come,  
Dealing destruction's devastating

## TIME OF ORATORY DRAWS NEAR.

(Continued from First Page)

April will be chosen, is fixed for Decem-  
ber 15. Manuscripts must be in the  
hands of the committee by December 1.  
If a majority of the contestants so de-  
sire, the committee may consider chang-  
ing the date; otherwise it will remain  
final. The Peace contest will be held  
in the early part of the winter term;  
manuscripts must be in by January 14.  
The winner will represent Hope in the  
State Peace contest. The triennial Bust  
contest must also be held this year, for  
which the prize is a bust of Washington  
after Houdan; it is valued at one hun-  
dred and fifty dollars. And lastly, late  
in the year, comes the Raven contest, at  
which the representative is chosen for  
the regular State contest for the fol-  
lowing year.

The Preparatory department, besides  
holding their contest in the spring, is  
trying to arrange some outside contest  
in oratory and debate, as they did two  
years ago with Allegan High school.

Besides fixing dates for the contests,  
the committee discussed the new plan  
of financing oratory and debate by  
drawing the necessary funds wholly  
from the treasury of the Student Coun-  
cil. The plan is now up for considera-  
tion by the Student Council, and the  
oratorical committee voted unanimously  
to recommend it. They felt that a  
much larger attendance could be se-  
cured at the contests if admission were  
free, and that the plan would work  
satisfactorily in every way. According  
to estimates, all oratorical expense  
could be covered by a levy of only  
twenty cents per student.

There are quite a number of contests  
this year, but there is also enough tal-  
ent in the college to insure contests of  
a high grade and to provide a strong  
representative in each line. Our record  
last year we may be proud of, but on  
this, our Semi-Centennial, we want not  
only to hold it but even to surpass it.  
And if we get down to work and make  
use of a strong college enthusiasm, we  
stand a fine chance of doing it.

doom;  
Every endeavor engineers essay  
For fame, for fortune, forming furious  
fray.

Gaunt gunners grapple, giving gashes  
good,

Heaves high his head, heroic hardihood.  
Ibrahim, Islam, Ismael, imps in ill,  
Jostle John Jaroolitz, Jem, Joe, Jack,  
Jill;

Kick kindling Kutusoff, kings kinsman  
kill;

Labor low levels loftiest, longest lines;  
Men march 'mid moles, 'mid mounds,  
'mid murderous mines,

Now nightfall's nigh, now needful na-  
ture nods,

Opposed, opposing, overcoming odds.  
Poor peasants partly purchased, partly  
pressed,

Quite quaking, "Quarter! Quarter!"  
quickly quest.

Reason returns, recalls redundant rage,  
Saves sinking soldiers, softens signiors,  
sage.

Truce, Turkey, truce! truce, treacherous  
Tartar train!

Unwise, unjust, unmerciful, Ukraine!  
Vanish, vile vengeance! Vanish, victory  
vain!

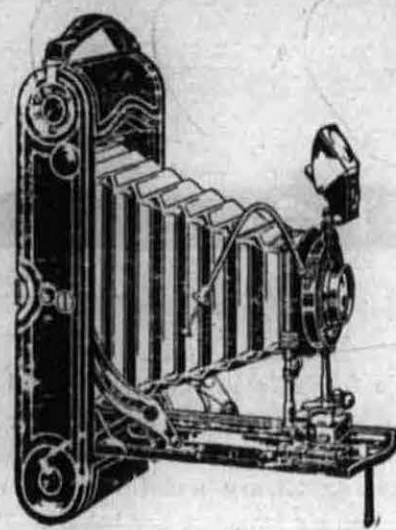
Wisdom wails woe—wails warring  
words. Who were

Xerxes, Xantippe, Ximenes, Xavier?

Yet, Yass's youth, ye yield your  
youthful yest,

Zealously, Zanies, zealously, zeal's zest.

Irene—"Don't you think travel  
brings out all there is in one?"  
Ira—"Yes, especially ocean  
travel."—Judge.



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of your own

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A dealer in stuffed animals who  
also keeps a few live creatures for  
sale, gave his shop boy permission  
to sell the stuffed specimens, but if  
anybody wanted live animals to call  
his master.

One day an old gentleman called  
for a monkey. The boy handed him a  
stuffed one.

"No," said the old gent, "I want  
a live monkey."

The boy stepped quickly to the

door and called out to his master,  
"You are wanted, sir."

Prof. Waide—What is a sepuchral  
tone of voice?

Senior—That means to speak  
gravely.

It must be hot out doors 'cause  
Arthur says it is.

Yes, Arthurmometer.

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